

The BROADAX

HEW TO THE LINE.

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The Frederick Douglass Center

Charged One Dollar Per Plate At the Banquet and Reception Given In Honor of Professor Kelly Miller.

The Meeting at Quinn Chapel Under the Auspices of the Chicago Negro Business League Was a Cold Frost.

Less Than Two-hundred People Greeted the Noted Educator.

Prof. Kelly Miller, the noted educator of Howard University, Washington, D. C., arrived in the city last Thursday, and from the very hour he landed in it until he left it Friday evening he was carefully guarded, in order to prevent him from coming in contact with what is considered the common or the ordinary class of intelligent Afro-Americans. On the evening of that date, prior to talking to the empty benches in Quinn Chapel, an exclusive banquet and reception were tendered to him at the Frederick Douglass Center, and those who were permitted to receive a knock-down to him and to occupy seats around the banquet table were composed of the best and the most aristocratic white and black blood in Chicago.

One dollar was the price per plate, which sum was eagerly paid by the following distinguished ladies and gentlemen, who so generously and willingly served as the body-guard for Prof. Miller: Rev. Jenkins Lloyd Jones, Dr. and Mrs. Woolley, Dr. and Mrs. George C. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Louis F. Post, Dr. and Mrs. Shears, Dr. A. Wilberforce Williams, Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Barnett, Mr. and Mrs. S. Laing Williams, who recently endeavored to steal away with a typewriter belonging to the United Brotherhood; Miss Breckenridge, William M. Plummer, William H. Burch, Noah D. Thompson, Mrs. Dr. A. Lane, George R. Arthur.

During the progress of this more than exclusive or progressive banquet the white gentlemen were compelled to change their seats and drop down by the side of the Colored ladies, and the Colored gentlemen fell down at the side of the white ladies, and one of the Colored ladies who had never heard of Kelly Miller until that night remarked, "This is certainly the proper place for the best white people and the best Colored people to meet on a social level," and some of the Colored gentlemen intimated that they never expected to get any nearer heaven than they had on that occasion.

Several Afro-American doctors whose bosoms swelled with pride wanted to give a banquet, beginning about ten o'clock on that evening, at the Frederick Douglass Center, after they had finished their labors for the day, so that the Colored lawyers, editors and other decent and humble citizens could have the pleasure of grasping Prof. Miller by the hand, and one of the big M. D.'s 'phoned

Mrs. Woolley during Thursday for the purpose of ascertaining if such an arrangement would be agreeable to her, and she promptly 'phoned back to the doctors, while they were endeavoring to devise some plan to do honor to Kelly Miller, to the effect "that owing to the past high reputation of the Frederick Douglass Center, it would never do to have such common stock or trash hanging around it as late as ten or eleven o'clock at night, and the fighting doctor, who is ever ready to smash any white person in the face who dares to intimate 'that the Negro is not the equal of his white brother in all things,' thought that Mrs. Woolley displayed the greatest wisdom by not granting the request of the scrub doctors, and it is safe to say that not over twenty or thirty Afro-Americans met Mr. Miller while he was at the Frederick Douglass Center.

That same Thursday evening he spoke at Quinn Chapel under the auspices of the Chicago Negro Business League, and when Dr. Geo. C. Hall called the meeting to order at half past 9 o'clock, and Rev. Moses Jackson finished the first installment of praying, and Rev. E. J. Fisher brought up the rear end of the praying, Dr. Hawley broke even in the middle by referring to Prof. Miller's "As to the Leopard's Spots," and as the eminent educator rose to wade into his discourse, "The Higher Aims of the Negro," he was greeted by less than two hundred people, and of this small number fifty to seventy-five were white.

Each member of this so-called Business League wanted to make enough money out of the affair to pay one or two months' rent for his coal office or feed store, so they ran the price of tickets up from 25 cents to 50 and 75 cents, which was beyond reason and out of the reach of the class of Colored people who wanted to hear him, and the majority of the big Negroes would not listen to him, for they think that they really know more than he does, hence he was compelled to talk to empty seats, whereas if the members of this sham Business League stand for anything which is of the slightest benefit to the great mass of Colored people, each one of its members should have been perfectly willing to cough up enough money to pay all expenses, so that they would have been able to throw the doors of Quinn Chapel open to the public free or for a very small admission fee, then they would all have, and the meeting would have

been a grand success and not a cold frost.

On Friday evening Prof. Miller was entertained by the famous Appomattox Club, and about one hundred of its eminent members and shining lights were present to smile at him. He only spoke a few moments, and Municipal Court candidates, Judges B. F. Moseley, Louis B. Anderson, Edward H. Wright, J. Gray Lucas and F. L. Barnett, responded to his unmet speech.

It will be observed that he met less than two hundred Afro-Americans while tarrying in this city, and when he left it he must have been more than reminded "that he had never come in contact with as many jealous, envious and extremely selfish big Negroes in any section of this broad land as he had during his long to be remembered visit to Chicago."

Races and Oratory.

At least, two Negroes born in the United States have taken first prizes in oratory at leading American universities within a few years.

Not long ago a Zulu youth, a full-blooded Negro, born in South Africa, carried off first honors in oratory at Columbia. Since then a Japanese student has done the same at Ann Arbor.

Now we read that Joe Tung Lee, a Chinese student, has "surprised New York university by winning the second prize in the Sandham oratorical contest."

A Filipino and a Siamese student have won similar honors in less prominent American institutions of learning.

There is nothing in these achievements by young men of other races that should be humiliating to men of the white race, but there is much that should inspire them with respect for the mental capacity of men of other races and to rebuke the spirit which prompts them to treat with contempt men of other colors as inferior beings.

It is well to bear in mind in estimating the achievements of all these young men of other races who were born abroad that they labored under the disadvantage of having to write their orations in a language of which they probably had no knowledge six or eight years ago. They have had to acquire a large English vocabulary and to master English idioms and pronunciation as well as to develop argumentative and rhetorical ability, and for this they are entitled to special credit.

It is true, no doubt, that these

youth are more than ordinarily bright specimens of their respective races, but that is not material. The point is that men of those races are capable of high intellectual performances—that white men have no monopoly of capacity, and that the Zulu savage is not very far removed from the highly civilized white man.—The Chicago Chronicle, —June 9th.

This is the only daily newspaper in Chicago which knows how to get right down to the solid meat in all things pertaining to the so-called "Race Problem."

The Circle of King's Daughters of St. Thomas' Church, Philadelphia, Aided the San Francisco Sufferers.

In a recent letter from Miss Marie A. Montier, who is one of our oldest and warmest lady friends in Philadelphia, and who is refined and cultured in the highest degree, says: "The Circle of King's Daughters of St. Thomas' Church of that city lately sent a large box of tea, coffee and miscellaneous packages to the San Francisco sufferers, which was distributed among them by the King's Daughters of the far western city."

It was very considerate indeed on the part of the King's Daughters of the Quaker City in connection with St. Thomas' Church to aid or assist in alleviating the condition of the San Francisco sufferers.

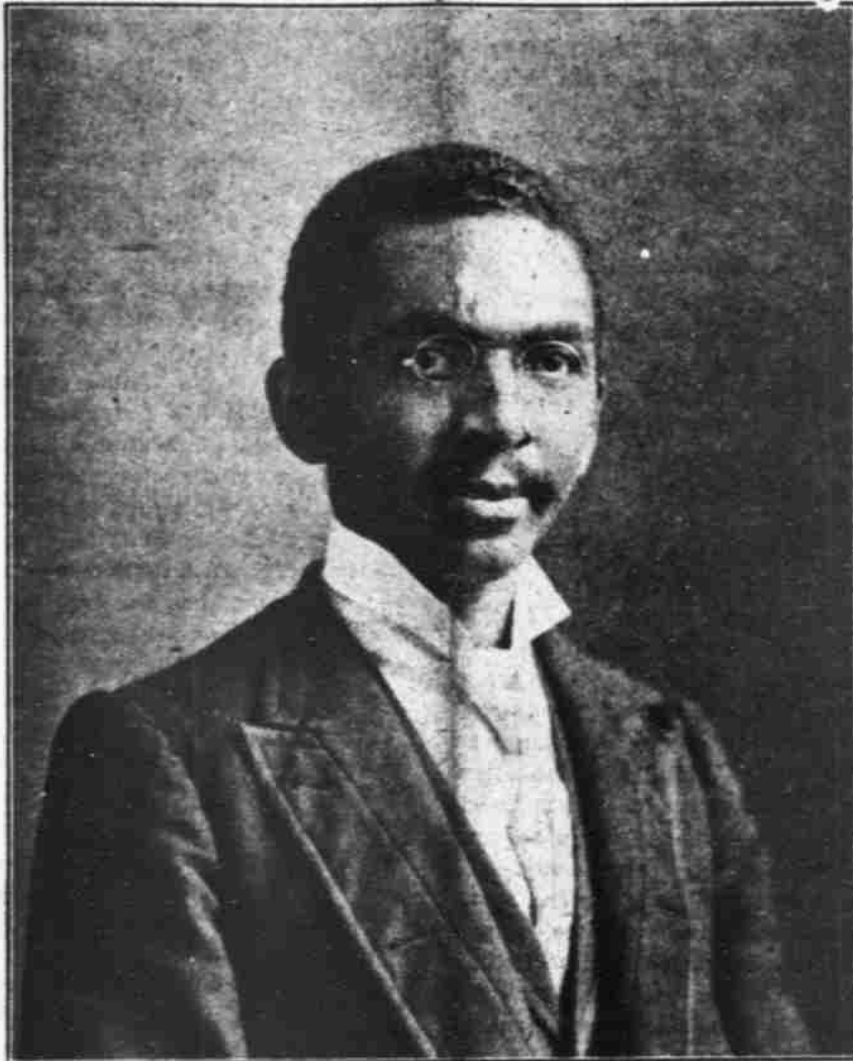
Colored Theatre to be Opened.

Little Rock, Ark.—A Negro vaudeville house was opened here on the 9th. The theatre will be one of a circuit comprising ten playhouses in the South. It is intended to locate the others at Hot Springs, Pine Bluff, Fort Smith, Texarkana and possibly Malvern, in this State.

The theatre will be exclusively for Negroes, and white persons will be treated just as the Colored element is now served—they will have to beg for tickets and take back seats. All of the actors will be Colored, and so will the stage hands. It is even planned to put Colored characters in the moving picture display.

Abe Utity, of Atlanta, is the organizer of this unique circuit. He is a nephew of George Lederer, the well-known New York theatrical magnate. Mr. Utity is backed up by unlimited capital.—Ex.

One of the church organs has shook little "Sham Reformer" Ed Wilson down for a few dimes, and it is now booming him for judge of the new Municipal Court.



WALTER M. FARMER.

Late of St. Louis, Mo., Who is a Property Holder in This City, and is Fast Proving Himself to be One of the Most Honorable and Able Lawyers in Chicago.

San Jose and Santa Barbara, Cal.

Fascinatingly Described by Mrs. W. A. Buckner.

Many Afro-Americans Hold Responsible Positions in Those Far Western Cities.

A Good Field for Colored Lawyers and Doctors.

Mr. Editor, Dear Sir: On leaving Oakland, Jan. 14th, 1906, on my return trip to Chicago, I arrived at San Jose on the same day, as the guest of Miss Jennie Ward, 36 Fox Ave., San Jose, a very pretty city about fifty miles south of San Francisco, on the Southern Pacific Railroad, situated in the beautiful Santa Clara Valley, and is a popular health resort. It is called the Garden City of California. Alumn Rock Park, a distance of seven miles with its mineral springs and picturesque scenery. The Lick Observatory on the summit of Mount Hamilton, eighteen miles to the east, attract many visitors. San Jose is the centre of Santa Clara Valley, which produces large quantities of prunes, apricots and olives. It is an important fruit packing and shipping point and also ranks high industrially. There are foundries, fruit canning and drying establishments, marble works and manufactories of wine, leather and wind mills. It has a population of 21,500, Colored 1,000. The Colored people of San Jose are a high class and very few rent, they all own their homes, and they are very nice. There are two churches, Baptist and A. M. E. Zion; they are doing well. There are no Colored physicians; one lawyer; he has a very lucrative practice. There are a number of Colored masseurs that do well. Mr. Geo. Bryant is head masseur at one of the leading sanitariums. Mr. Boyer has a good business as masseur. Miss Jennie Ward is a trained nurse, also a masseur, and is kept busy all the time. She has a sanitarium and it is very ably conducted by her with the assistance of her sister, Miss Isabel Ward. Miss Jennie Ward associates in business with the best physicians in San Jose; they help to keep her busy. Her residence and sanitarium are very centrally located, and it is very comfortably furnished. Miss Ward has a rig that is very attractive, and it was always at my service. It was at this beautiful home I had such a delightful stay while in San Jose. Miss Isabel Ward is quite an attractive and accomplished young lady. She very ably assists her sister in running her sanitarium, she being natron. The earthquake did the house considerable damage. Mr. W. B. Minor owns a very pretty home. Among others that own their homes are Mr. A. J. Mast, Mr. John Jacobs, Mr. W. Clayton, Mr. Walter Harris, Mr. Chas. Overton, Mr. Wm. Anderson, Mr. Boyer and many others space will not allow me to mention. Mr. Chas. Overton is a photographer of some note, being employed by one of the leading firms of San Jose. He has charge of the operating room and does fine work. He is single and contemplates visiting Chicago this summer. San Jose has two large hotels, the St. James and the Vendome.

I think there are about seventy-five at both hotels. They get fair wages, so I was told. Mr. Clayton is headwaiter at the St. James, and he seems to have the respect for his men that is due them. The waiters most of them have families, and they are buying their homes. They both employ Colored waiters. Colored men are employed in most all of the stores and are progressing. I failed to note in my last issue that the hotels in San Francisco did not employ Colored waiters. One of the managers said to me that the Colored waiters ought to make a study of the art in waiting, and whenever they did, there was no way to keep them out, as waiters are greatly in demand and to make a study of waiting is like any other occupation: know it thoroughly. I failed to mention also that there are no Colored physicians or Colored lawyers in San Francisco, another good field for some one that has push. It is a pretty sight to see the prune orchards and orange and lemon groves in bloom around San Jose, the fragrance that goes with it is delicious. Having spent the most delightful visit of my itinerary at San Jose, of two weeks, I left with good will and best wishes to my noble host and hostesses on the 28th of Jan., 1906, arriving at Santa Barbara Jan. 29th, as the guest of Mrs. Martha Foorney, 33 Yanonal st. Santa Barbara is 100 miles west of Los Angeles, on the Santa Clara Channel and the Pacific coast line of the Southern Pacific railroad. Santa Barbara is known as the Newport of the Pacific. It is picturesquely situated on a slope rising gradually from the shore to the old Franciscan mission, 340 feet above the bay, it enjoys a mild equable climate, owing to peculiar topographical conditions, the region produces large quantities of beans, English walnuts, lemons and olives. There are extensive lemon packing establishments in the city. It has a floating population of 15257; Colored, 100. The city and surroundings are filled with eastern tourists. It is a beautiful drive over the Santa Barbara mountains and the surrounding towns. It is in this lovely spot the eastern millionaire spends his winters. There are very few Colored people in Santa Barbara, those that are there are doing well and holding good positions, several own their homes. Mrs. M. Foorney, where I stopped, owns a valuable piece of property in the business district of the city. The Southern Pacific has recently built a \$40,000 depot, and near this depot is a track called private car track, and during the winter on this track is where the private cars from all over stand, at one time, in February of this year, there were eleven private cars on or near this track. Each car employs

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